

NOTORIETY ENDS CASE IN COURT.

Pretty Brooklyn Woman Arraigned on Charge of Drunkenness. FAMILY STOPS PROSECUTION Defendant Is Daughter of a Once Noted Political Contractor.

One of Brooklyn's most fashionable dressmakers in the prime of womanhood, petite, plump and pretty, was accused of being an habitual drunkard. Her aged mother and her beautiful sister were her accusers. Her tears and her beauty are her defenders. The "prisoner" was Miss Elizabeth Devlin, of No. 224 Union street, and her aged mother, Mrs. Bridget Devlin, of No. 322 Baltic street, declared that since all other efforts to rescue her from drink had failed the only hope was in her daughter's restraint. Miss Devlin is the youngest daughter of Patrick Devlin, who was twenty years ago, one of Brooklyn's leading political contractors. He has been dead many years. For two years Elizabeth had been rapidly developing the drink habit according to the venerable mother, and this was the second or third time she was hailed to court by her relatives. It was said that about a year ago she inherited about \$200 from a relative, and that she has squandered this in drinking revels, but her brother denied this and declared that he was simply an unfortunate case of uncontrollable appetite for liquor, and that she never had any large sum of money at any time. It is said in Baltic street that Wednesday Elizabeth Devlin was on a spree and failed to get home until yesterday, whereupon her mother had her arrested on a warrant instead of summoning her to court as formerly. This morning her brother addressed the Magistrate with a statement that in view of the undesirable notoriety given the family by the proceeding, it had been determined to push the matter no further. The case was thereupon dismissed.

One More Small-Pox Case. One case of small-pox was reported to the Board of Health to-day. The patient is Rosalie Pinto, two years old, of 771 Hoyt street. The child was sent to the Reception Hospital and the inmates of the house vaccinated.

BEHOLD WHAT TRIVIAL CAUSES BROKE UP SIX HAPPY HOMES.



Eighty-Year-Old Complains Over New-England Coffee Pot

PIKETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Mrs. Mrs. Beuben G. Knapp, of Pittman County, Georgia, writes to a New England coffee-pot which she brought home and separated. She said the farm and household goods and divided the money. Each is eighty years old. The farm had been in the Knapp family nearly 200 years. Beuben and Betty had lived together fifty years.

Woman's Spree by Husband Caused Wife to Complain.

ANANIASIA, Mont., Jan. 17.—Mrs. Ann Smith, married her husband in Spokane in 1891. He has been drunk ever since, according to her story, and she has sued for divorce. She said that the worst off the day they were married and that when he returned he was so drunk he didn't know he was married. He promised to reform, but never even started.

When It Came to Raking Hay Mrs. Johnson Objected.

TARENTUM, Pa., Jan. 17.—Rosa Eitz Johnson sues William A. for divorce on the ground that eight years ago he took her to a farm to wait on his father and mother. Then he added to this the work of the field. When it came to ploughing, pitching hay and feeding hogs, she quit. She says her married life would make any girl hesitate to say yes.



She Wore Bloomers and Entered Tramps, Hence Divorce.

WESTFIELD, N. J., Jan. 17.—Emory J. Whitehead complains that his wife wore bloomers, talked to tramps and subscribed for and read "love papers" which were printed in Kansas. They also quarrelled on the subject of an old, whitehead is fifty-five years old, his wife is fifty. They were married in 1867 and have children who are grown-up. She left home in 1897.



Baby's Name Brought on a Quarrel and a Separation.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 17.—William H. and his wife, Eva Scott, married a year ago. When the baby came a few weeks ago William wanted to name it Edward Albert, after the stepfather. Mrs. Scott wanted the child named for her husband. They discussed the question several days and quarrelled. Then he told her to go home to her mother, which she did.



Tired of Rural Life, She Went to Brooklyn for Excitement.

ATWOOD, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Matthew D. Osterhout owns a 200-acre farm near here, and it is prosperous. Four years ago he married Sheila Krum Markle, whose husband had been dead four years. She had three sons. Not long ago Mrs. Osterhout complained of loneliness. She said there was too much monotony in the views around the farm. She said she wanted to go where there was some excitement, and went to Brooklyn.

\$5,000,000 LEFT BY WANDERER.

Cagger Travelled About with His Horses and Dogs.

DIED WITHOUT A WILL.

Fortune Will Go to Aunt in France and Niece in Albany.

William Cagger's body arrived in Brooklyn today from Richmond, Va., where he died in a hospital yesterday. The funeral arrangements have been made by William B. Babcock, who lives at the Clarendon Hotel, and who has known Mr. Cagger for years. The funeral will be held to-morrow in St. Paul's Episcopal church and interment will follow in Greenwood Cemetery.

Mr. Cagger was fifty-two years old and was born in Brooklyn. He called Brooklyn his home though he had travelled a great deal in recent years. He left a fortune of more than \$5,000,000, which will probably go to an aunt in Paris and to a niece in Albany.

Mr. Cagger's wealth was started by an inheritance from another aunt, a sister of the woman who now secures a part of his estate. He added largely to his inheritance by engaging in the business of horse breeding. In all of his travels Mr. Cagger has taken two horses and two dogs with him. The horses were not valuable animals, but they had belonged to Mr. Cagger for fifteen years and he took them wherever he went. They were with him in Saratoga, and two years ago when he went to Bermuda he took them along.

Early in December Mr. Cagger, accompanied by his sister, Patrick McMahon, his two horses and his dogs, started for Asheville, N. C. When the party reached Richmond Mr. Cagger grew worse and left the train. He went at first to the Hotel Jefferson, where he became weaker, and he was taken to the Virginia Hospital suffering from catarrh of the liver and other complications. The horses were sent to a livery stable to await the recovery of their owner. Now Mr. Cagger is dead and the horses will be sold. Their days of ease and travel are ended.

Mr. Cagger was for many years a member of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and for twelve years he was the secretary of the club. He was also a member of the Yacht Club of New York City. His only relative in this country so far as is known is Miss Mary Cagger, who is now in the Sacred Heart convent in Albany. Mr. Cagger died without making a will.

BYCK BROS ONE SALE IN JANUARY. ONE SALE IN JULY. MEN'S OUTFITTERS. Our 16th Half-Yearly Clearing Sale of Men's Fine Clothing, Hats, Shoes & Furnishings. In making this announcement we avoid the exaggeration that too often characterizes "special sale" advertising...

MAYOR VAN WYCK REBUKES NIXON.

Strong Hint That He is Wasting Time as Bridge Commissioner.

Mayor Van Wyck is of opinion that the new East River Bridge will not be completed during his term of office, and he blames the Commissioners for the delay. President of the Commission is Lewis Nixon, of the Tammany Committee of Five on Vice, and the Mayor apparently thinks Mr. Nixon is spending too much time on vice and too little time on bridges. The subject came up at the meeting of the Board of Estimate to-day and the Mayor said: "If the Commissioners would exercise their energy in trying to complete the bridge instead of ranning around they would do better." The Mayor may not have meant Mr. Nixon particularly. Smith Lane, one of the Commissioners, is in Europe. The Board passed a resolution calling upon the Commissioners to take immediate action to condemn the property necessary to prepare for the completion of the bridge. Later the Board adopted a resolution for the condemnation of property for the Brooklyn tower of bridge No. 2, across the East River, from Pike street, Manhattan, to Adams street, Brooklyn.

SHOT HIMSELF IN A HOTEL

Suicide of Robert Atkins, Manager for Worthington Whitehouse.

Robert Atkins, manager for the real estate firm of Whitehouse & Porter, of which Worthington Whitehouse, the coalition leader, is the senior member, committed suicide some time during last night in the Colonial Hotel, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Eighth avenue. His body was discovered by a chambermaid at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Late last night Mr. Atkins, who is forty years old, registered at the hotel. He was assigned to a room on the fourth floor. After a visit to the bar, he went to his room. After several attempts to get into his room this morning a chambermaid reported the locked room to the hotel office. A clerk looked over the transom and saw Mr. Atkins' dead body stretched out on the bed. He had taken off his clothes. In his right hand was clutched a revolver and the blood was clotted about a wound in his left breast. He had sent a bullet through his heart. Placed to the lapel of the man's overcoat was a note written in a firm hand. It read: "My name is Robert Atkins. Please notify Mrs. Atkins of 232 West 41st avenue, near Third and Hudson streets, Forty-first street. Please see that my overcoat is given to my wife." Mr. Atkins' business card was also found and his firm notified. Mr. Charles Porter, the other member of the firm, took charge of the body. He said that he could see no cause for the suicide except a mental illness which had worried Mr. Atkins. When pressed for the nature of the financial difficulties Mr. Atkins refused to be interviewed further. He declined to say whether there was any trouble between the firm and its manager over the matter of accounts. Mrs. Atkins, a comely woman of middle age, went to the hotel when told of her husband's suicide. She said that Mr. Atkins' domestic relations were peaceful. She has his second wife and a young son and one grown daughter by a former marriage. She said they were in comfortable circumstances. She had heard of no business difficulty of her husband. Coroner Zimmerman ordered that the body be given a permit for removal to the body to Mr. Atkins' home. Charles Porter, of the firm of Whitehouse & Porter, 405 Fifth avenue, said that an Evening World reporter told him: "Robert Atkins had been working for us as a salesman about four years." "Yesterday morning at 11 o'clock he telephoned to the office that he was in a little trouble and might not be down." "We didn't know what his trouble was, but I supposed it was some kind of a business matter. He came down Wednesday night after a hard day's work." "Then we discovered there was a small shortage in his collection account. We rather expected him to come down during the day and clear up the matter." "We were shocked when the police notified us at 10 o'clock this morning of his suicide. I suppose that some very heavy weight on his conscience, poor fellow!" "He was a sturdy, reliable man, married and living in good style uptown with his wife and two children. He was about forty-six years old. I went up to the scene of the suicide and did what I could to arrange for the disposition of the body. We were in haste, on account of his wife and family, that the affair of the shortage would not become public."

SAVED BY HER MOTHER'S TEARS

Lawyer Frazer Charged Sister-in-Law with Theft.

Lawyer Wallace S. Frazer, of 65 Second street, caused the arrest of his wife's sister, Miss Lottie Curran, twenty-four years old, of 99 East Third street, on the charge of stealing a diamond ring valued at \$12. He appeared in the Yorkville Court against her to-day. The young woman works in a silk house on Broadway, supporting herself and her mother. She indignantly denied she had stolen the ring. "I am not a thief," she cried. "I pawned a ring at my sister Betty's request. She told me to take out some lace curtains she had in pawn with the money I got on the ring." "That is not the truth," said the lawyer to Magistrate Meade. "My wife is at the point of death or she would be here." "Just then an elderly woman among the audience arose and wept loudly. "Who's that woman?" inquired the Magistrate. "That's my mother," said Miss Curran. "Well, for her sake," said the Magistrate, "I will not entertain a complaint for theft, but I'll hold you in \$20 bonds for your good behavior for six months and to keep away from Mr. Frazer's home." Miss Curran and her mother embraced with fervor and the daughter was then detained while her mother went out to seek a bondsman.

MRS. M'KINLEY HAS THE GRIP.

Disease Rapidly on the Increase in New York.

Ten persons have died from grip in New York City in the last twenty-four hours. The disease, aided by the damp raw weather, is increasing rapidly. This is particularly the case in the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, according to Dr. E. S. Taylor, Assistant Registrar of the Board of Health. The latest distinguished patient is Mrs. McKinley, wife of the President. She is down with a heavy cold and it is feared that grip may be developed. Mrs. McKinley was to have gone to this city to get the last finishing touches put upon the gown which she is to wear at the ball to follow Mr. McKinley's inauguration. The gown has been abandoned and the gown will be finished in Washington. Every date for a State function has been cancelled and the entire social programme for the season has been disrupted. If the grip keeps up the record made in this city in the past twenty-four hours the death rate for this week will be very heavy. The deaths from grip last week were twenty-five. There were only nine for the same time last year. (Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Jan. 18.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance yesterday afternoon of Henry Lee Root, a Yale sophomore, who lived at 58 Grove street, was solved to-day by the discovery of his body covered with snow in a vacant lot near Orange and Grove streets. All night long a posse of twenty students searched the outskirts of New Haven, Hamden and Centerville for their missing classmate, and at day-break today another posse went out. The body was found stiffened by the cold of last night. Young Root was nineteen years old and over six feet tall. He had been a hard student, and overstudied brought on sudden aberration of mind during which he wandered away yesterday. He was seen in Centerville several miles from the city, roaming aimlessly around. All night he must have roamed the country in the bitter cold and falling snow, and finally reached the city only to fall exhausted, cold, and die in an open lot in last night's storm, not far from his own door. He was a brother of Prof. Robert K. Root, of Yale University.

YALE MAN DIED OF EXPOSURE.

Brother of Prof. Root Found Frozen Near Home.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Jan. 18.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance yesterday afternoon of Henry Lee Root, a Yale sophomore, who lived at 58 Grove street, was solved to-day by the discovery of his body covered with snow in a vacant lot near Orange and Grove streets. All night long a posse of twenty students searched the outskirts of New Haven, Hamden and Centerville for their missing classmate, and at day-break today another posse went out. The body was found stiffened by the cold of last night. Young Root was nineteen years old and over six feet tall. He had been a hard student, and overstudied brought on sudden aberration of mind during which he wandered away yesterday. He was seen in Centerville several miles from the city, roaming aimlessly around. All night he must have roamed the country in the bitter cold and falling snow, and finally reached the city only to fall exhausted, cold, and die in an open lot in last night's storm, not far from his own door. He was a brother of Prof. Robert K. Root, of Yale University.

MILLER LOSES DIVORCE CASE.

The Jury Disagrees and Justice Dismisses Port Warden's Suit.

Port Warden Robert B. Miller has failed to secure the divorce from his wife, Emma Copeland Miller. The jury has failed to agree and the case has been dismissed by Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court. The jury members stood seven to five against Mr. Miller at the time of their dismissal. This was a great surprise for Miller and his counsel. It is not known whether he will again bring suit or abandon the case. Milan D. Barnes, the co-respondent, and his wife are in contempt of court as a result of the trial. They were subpoenaed by the defense and did not pay any attention to the subpoena. They live in Brooklyn. An attachment for Mrs. Barnes has been issued. (Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Jan. 18.—Dputy Marshal Grant Johnson has brought the news that the disaffected Creek Indians, known as the "Snake Band," are up in arms and are riding through the country, whipping and maltreating peaceable Indians.

Lord & Taylor. Grand Street Store. Millinery Clearance. Hats at a Sacrifice. Excellent selection here in Trimmed Hats, and the clearance sale offer allows you to take the 3.00 to 8.50 Hats at 2.75. Special Offerings. Ready-to-Wear and Untrimmed Hats; fine French Felt Golf and Walking Hats, draped, fancy and velvet shapes; a variety of pretty hats, worth up to 3.47. Sale at 97c. Felt Hats, including Turbans, dress shapes, short back Sailors and Flats; also Stitched Felt Cloth Hats, worth up to 97c. Choice at 25c. Fancy Hat Trimmings. All Manner of Dainty Hat Decorations. Fine Silk and Velvet Roses; large size, regular value 75c. and 1.00, at 59c. and 73c. Pretty Muslin Roses, 3 in bunch, all colors, 10c. a bunch. Muslin Foliage, large sprays, 19c. and 25c. a bunch. A Choice in Gold Lace Braid, regular price 46c. and 75c., at 15c. and 20c. per yard. A handsome and useful souvenir free to every purchaser of \$1.00 or more between 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Saturday. Open until 10 o'clock Saturday night. Cor. Grand & Chrystie Sts.

URETHRAL OBSTRUCTION.

FREE BOOK FOR MEN. This book explains how to cure urethral obstruction, a perfectly normal condition. It tells you the cause of urethral obstruction, and how to cure it. It also tells you the danger of urethral obstruction, and how to avoid it. It is a valuable book for every man who has urethral obstruction, or who is afraid of it. It is free to every man who orders a copy. Write for your copy to: ARNHEIM, BROADWAY & 9TH STREET.

It's a case of making hay while the sun shines; buying Winter Overcoats in unseasonably warm weather—Winter hasn't come yet. Overcoats of black and blue kersey that have had their prices melted down till they are lumped together at \$15. Young men's sizes, \$13. ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY. 238 Broadway, cor. Prince, 1250 Broadway, cor. 52d, and 54 West 23d St. We fill orders by mail.

World Wants Lead, Others Follow. PAID HELP WANTS IN THIS MORNING'S WORLD. BUT PAID HELP WANTS IN THE THIRTEEN OTHER NEW YORK PAPERS COMBINED.

Table listing various job openings and their details. AGENTS: 17. ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS: 1. BOYS: 6. BUTCHERS: 9. CHAMBERMAIDS: 10. COOKS: 14. CUPBOARD: 2. EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES: 4. WAITRESSES: 4. MISCELLANEOUS: 141. TOTAL: 141.

OVERSTOCKED And am compelled to unload at the following sacrifice prices: 500 Overcoats, former price \$10.00, now \$5.95. 650 Suits, former price \$12.50, now \$6.45. All \$5.00 Worst and Wool Trousers, \$2.65. A. SCHEIBEL, CLOTHING AND HABERDASHER, 40 Broadway.

The Wanamaker Store. A Great Sale of Fine FURS Begins Tomorrow! We have purchased the stock of one of the best fur manufacturers in New York, and will place on sale tomorrow—\$33,000 Worth of Fine Furs At Average HALF PRICES. This includes everything in the line of Furs—Capes and Coats of all styles, as well as the small neck-pieces of every sort. Details not ready at this writing, but will be announced in the New York morning papers tomorrow. It will pay to come a hundred miles if you have fur buying in mind, and the variety is so great as to meet fully every taste at every price. It is the Fur Event of the Year Formerly A. T. JOHN WANAMAKER, Broadway, 4th ave. 9th & 10th Sts.

ARNHEIM, BROADWAY & 9TH STREET. Cur. Remnant Sale is your opportunity. You can draw great bargains from it. Suits to order, \$14; coat and vest, \$10.50; trousers, \$4; all fancy silk vestings to order, \$6, regardless of their former cost. We make and trim them in the smartest manner and expect to make of every purchaser a lasting friend. Money back if you think value is not sufficient. Overcoats, made of Imported Frieze and Vicuna, up to datus; long, roony, velvet collars, slashed pockets, cuffs, satin lined throughout, \$20. Our Full-dress and Tuxedos, silk lined, at \$30, are exceptional value.